

WANTED.
An Apprentice wanted at this office to learn the Printing Business. One with a liberal education, aged from 12 to 15.

Constitutional Election—On Tuesday Next, June 17th.

We have the pleasure this week, of laying before our readers another interesting letter from our regular California correspondent, Mr. CHAPMAN.

We hope our Whig friends of the different townships will attend to the election of delegates on next Tuesday, to attend the State Convention to be held in Columbus on the 3d of July next. If our Central Committee are too lazy to attend to the business with which the party has entrusted them, we hope that the Whigs will take the matter into their own hands. For convenience we herewith publish a table showing the number to which each township is entitled.

Bedford	1	Orange	1
Chesler	1	Randall	2
Columbia	1	Salem	1
Lebanon	1	Salisbury	3
Leary	1	Scioto	1
Oliver	1	Sutton	1

Should the New Constitution be adopted, the convention will nominate candidates for Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Supreme Judges, Board of Public Works, Auditor, Treasurer and Secretary of State, &c.

The convention will be important, and should embrace a full representation from all parts of the State.

We have printed for gratuitous distribution Constitution tickets—"No and Yes," which can be had by calling for. If there is patriotism enough in the politicians of Meigs county to pay for them, well and good—if not, we are poor enough to give them away. We shall also print tickets for the license clause if desired. The Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance have supplied this county with the "No" tickets, and we shall print the "Yes" tickets, which can be had by calling at our office at 50 cents per thousand.

SALT.—The Pomeroy Company have commenced operations in boring. The site selected is the old well, bored a few years since to a considerable depth, and vacant for want of means. They found the well open to a depth of 615 feet. The depth now is, we learn, over 700 feet—the water increasing daily in strength. The prospect is very flattering.

The crops in Meigs county and on the Virginia side of the river promise unusually large yields to the farmer. Many intend cutting their wheat in a fortnight. Should no unfavorable weather intervene, the yield in Meigs county will exceed that of last year to a large extent.

The Lancaster Gazette thinks we are in favor of the adoption of the New Constitution, because we have coal mines in Meigs county. A profound inference that Mr. Weaver. We suppose he is opposed to it because there are no coal mines in Lancaster. Perfectly clear!

Several of the steamer Ohio, keeps us irregularly supplied with news, for which we will please accept our thanks.

MR. WEAVER of the Buckeye State, has not forgotten us, but still supplies us with the latest papers from the Queen and Iron cities. Our opinion of him is known.

MR. KANSAS of the Cincinnati, as is his usual practice has left us packages of Pittsburgh and Cincinnati papers sufficient for a week's reading. He has a merit few possess—constancy in good deeds.

The obliging clerk of the Hibernia has favored us with papers regularly. So the Brilliant and Clipper. The Messenger is also on our list. Thank you all gentlemen!

Our esteemed personal friend Mr. P. HALLIDAY, clerk of the steamer Gen. Gaines, St. Louis, and Louisville papers. Persons travelling on the lower Ohio and Mississippi, will find the Gaines a good boat and Mr. H. a very nice gentleman.

Remember that DAN RICE's Credits will be here on Wednesday next. DAN comes heralded by the praises of the Press everywhere, from New Orleans to Cincinnati. Without a horse, rider, number or musician DAN is himself worth more than half the credits that travel—but with a No. 1 company he is beyond all competition. But it is unnecessary to speak of his merits to the people of Pomeroy.

We are requested by the Agent to say that the People may rely on the steamboat conveyance as advertised. The People of West Columbia especially will take notice.

The steamer Pacific, has arrived at New York from Europe. Her news, however, is unimportant.

We learn that a great Temperance Jubilee is in contemplation to come off at Pomeroy on the 4th of July. All the Divisions in the county are to be represented and addresses delivered by some of the most prominent men in the State.

DAN RICE, the inmate of the Penitentiary, lately donated eighty-three dollars to the Sisters of Charity, for the benefit of the orphans of Natchez.

In Dan's late successful career in Natchez, the Free Trade says: "He several times visited his poverty-stricken mother, who was between tears and smiles, that was really touching, and awakened the keenest sensibilities of his audience." It is well known that Dan Rice is a whole souled fellow, and richly deserves the immense patronage extended him.

There is said to be a strong party in Mexico in favor of the immediate annexation of that country to the United States.

The Cincinnati Gazette says: "A gentleman at the Burnet House has in his possession two of the far-famed horrid frogs, found only in Texas. They have been said to be fabulous, but these specimens demonstrate the fact of their existence. They are about the size of our ordinary frog—beautifully mottled in color, and the horns project in the upper side about the joints of the neck."

The Equestrian Statue of General Jackson, which is one-third larger than life, weighing 35,000 pounds, and made of brass cannon condemned by Government, is to be placed on the pedestal in Lafayette Square, opposite the President's House, on the 4th of July.

We learn from the English papers that the Tower Hamlets, represented by George Thompson, the Abolitionist lecturer, in the Imperial Parliament, are looking out for a new candidate to represent them. They are as little pleased at his desertion of them, after having sworn to serve them, as our people have been with his gratuitous services. Mr. Thompson is one of the Maw-worm school of philanthropists, and "loves to be despised." We do not remember having seen so bad a severe thing said of him by our own press as we have read in the English papers.

A family in Cincinnati, who purchase their milk, recently found a live minnow in their daily purchase. It is supposed the careless milkman forgot to strain the water.

BALLOON ASCENSION.—Mr. Wise, the celebrated Aeronaut, is preparing for a grand Balloon Ascension at Columbus on the 4th of July next. The Balloon in preparation is said to be an unusually large one. Doubtless a crowd will be there to behold.

JACKSON, the "American Deer," beat the fine trout horse June Bug, at St. Louis on the 21st, in a race of ten miles for \$200 a side.

SHOCKING!—A little school girl in McDonough county, Ill., near the village of Macomb, was accused by her mistress with stealing a piece of money, who threatened to hang her if she did not confess. She protested innocence, when the mistress proceeded to pat a handkerchief around her neck, with which she lifted the child from the floor dislocating her neck!

The editor of the Buckeye Eagle, after hearing Jenny Lind sing "I know that my Redeemer liveth," was so worked up with the pathos of the music, and the poetry that he went off and joined the church; for said he, "if there is anything more heavenly in heaven itself, it is indeed worth all the effort it said to require; to get there."

Within the next two years the characters of twenty-one banks of the old safety fund order, in the State of New York will expire. They have, untidily a capital of over \$7,000,000 and a circulation of \$6,000,000.

The Jail of Meigs county is now without an occupant, the last being discharged yesterday.

We had expected last week that those indebted to us would have paid up promptly as many of them promised—but we were most grievously disappointed. Friends, we owe money—and could easily pay, if you would remember us, as you ought. We give those who paid us our thanks, and those who did not can give this notice a personal construction.

The report that Hon. SAMUEL F. VINTON, has taken the stump against the New Constitution is unfounded.

A Dutchman thus describes the New York papers: "The New York Herald is about the dirtiest in the day, sheeting (cheating) each other, and day call it passes."

The steamer Pride of the West lately lost fourteen passengers from cholera between New Orleans and Cairo.

MORMON PROGRESS.—Mr. Taylor, one of the Missionaries sent out from the Salt Lake Valley, writes from Europe, that two large establishments are fitting out in London for the city of the Salt Lake. One of these comes out for the purpose of manufacturing broad and other cloths, vestings, incrimos, alpacas, and other fabrics of that description, together with shawls, blankets, flannels, &c.

The other establishment spoken of, comes out for the purpose of manufacturing sugar, beet root, on the same principle as in France. These will require a great deal of machinery, which it is contemplated to bring out together with men to work it, the object being to manufacture everything to be required in the Valley, so as not to be necessitated to purchase it elsewhere.

A PICK OF LOCK.—A Frenchman, who under the name of Tahir Bey had arrived at the highest dignities in the East, has died at Tripoli. His original name was Souchoon, and he was a drummer boy in the army of Egypt in 1798. After the battle of Helendou he and some others fled into an ambush in the desert, and were made prisoners. Dejean ordered the whole of them to be put to death, but the officer charged to carry the order into execution, being touched with the extreme youth of Souchoon, spared his life and sold him as a slave to the Pacha of Tripoli. This latter incorporated him in his troops, and so soon discovered in him so great a capacity that by degrees he raised him to the highest ranks, and at last made him Governor of Andjelah, in his dominions. His administration was marked with great energy and firmness, which in the end led to the establishment of order and prosperity. He died lately at the age of 68, during a visit which he was paying to the Pacha of Tripoli.

GOLD, as rich as that from the mines of California, is said to have been recently found in Maine and in a portion of the State on the borders of the line which separates it from Canada, heretofore considered a wilderness. So great is the excitement created by the discovery, that rufians are said to have abandoned their legs, and the farmers their shovels and hoes, to engage in searching for the precious metal. It is a great pity if that is the case.

THE ROTATION OF THE EARTH has been made visible by the French experiment tried by Professor Kirkwood, at Pottsville, on Tuesday evening. He says, in a communication to the Emporium:

The weight of the pendulum was about 150 lbs., the length about 80 feet, the number of vibrations per minute, 124. The deflection of the plan of vibration was more nearly found, by a previous experiment, to be at the rate of nineteen degrees and twelve minutes per hour. This differs slightly from what theory requires; it must, however, be observed, that the measurements on which this result depends, were taken with a tape line and rule, and were rather designed to show the method of proceeding than for the purpose of accurate experiment. It is our intention soon to repeat this experiment, under circumstances which will afford time for accurate measurements.

It is a remarkable event, and one going to illustrate the ups and downs of life, that William Dyon McKenzie, his agent for a lapse of twenty years, taken his seat in the Canadian Parliament. Once a loyalist, then a radical, then a rebel, then a felon, he is again an honest subject. So goes the world.—Chil. Gaz.

The canal from Portsmouth to Chillicothe, after June 15th, will be closed about four weeks for repairs.

A very affecting scene took place in the Mayor's office on Saturday morning. A wife had a warrant issued for her husband whom she desired the court to bind over to keep the peace. The parties appeared. His honor asked the wife to state what she had to say in regard to the case. She with tears in her eyes replied—"All I ask is that your honor bind my husband over to keep the peace. I will do anything for him. I can support myself and children, he is my husband, and as such I love and respect him and only desire that you protect me from his abuse when drunk. When sober he is good and kind. His honor and all felt his reply.—Chil. Com.

ROBERT OF HAZEN'S JEWELRY STORE.—Yesterday morning between half after seven and half after eight o'clock, Hazen's Jewelry Store, on Main street, above Fourth, was entered and robbed of about sixty gold watches. The robbers entered by ascending the flight of stairs leading up into Mr. Wilsate's book-binders, passing through the room on the corner to one adjoining, and there making about sixty incisions with a bit, and breaking up the floor to form an opening sufficiently large to admit the body of a man. A rope ladder was attached to the foot of a printing press, and the followers were let down to the immediate presence of their plunder. At half past eight o'clock the robbery was discovered, so that the whole must have been done with great boldness, address, and rapidity. The rope ladder, some chains, and other instruments of the trade were left as they were used on the premises.

The whole affair indicates the engagement of several persons in the business of robbery. The police were early upon the spot, and it seems hardly possible, with proper vigilance, that the robbers can escape with their booty.—Chil. Gaz.

RECENTRICITY OF GREAT MEN.—Great men are not so much distinguished by their courses, and are formed to do extensive good by modes, intelligible in vulgar minds. Hence those erratic orbits in the firmament, it is their fate to be misrepresented by knaves to be abused for all the good they actually do, and to be accused of evils, with which they have nothing to do, neither in design nor execution.

We find the above going the rounds of the papers as an anonymous paragraph. It is grossly incorrect. Recentricity is not an essential to greatness; though the former is often mistaken for the latter. True greatness evinces itself in pureness of heart and strength of intellect; recentricity is simply a peculiarity, and the weakest minded men are usually the most recentric. Nor is recentricity any certain indication of an independent man; it is more frequently a mark of vanity. Greatness having become to some extent associated with recentricity, the latter trait is successfully cultivated by hundreds of ambitious fools with large self-esteem and a reasonable share of deception.

No, we cannot acquiesce in the assumption that all eccentricities are great; no, we cannot shed tears over the "misconceptions" of any GREAT man, made of such stuff!

Correspondence of the Meigs Co. Telegraph.

LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

MOUNTAIN-TOP, NEAR MARIPOSA, April 12, 1881.

DEAR VAN:—This Sunday, and as I have no other more innocent and pleasant way of whileing away my hours (we have no churches or meetings in the mines)—I have determined to occupy them by writing to you; and to accomplish the same without interruption have ascended one of the numerous heights in the neighborhood of our camp, where I am now sitting beneath the shade of a magnificent oak, a huge "shoulder" of granite rock serving for seat and table. Stretched in the distance dimly lies the long and highest chain of the Sierra Nevada, in the clear morning atmosphere appearing as blue as the heavens above. Nestled in lesser ranges, whose peaks and sides, covered with snow, glimmer in the morning sunlight, or from darkly where some cliff of gray rock casts its cold shadow. Nearer still, all around and about me, rise still lesser heights, decked in all the gay apparel of Spring, between which lie as beautiful valleys as this green earth can afford. One main feature of their beauty may be expressed by one line from Moore:

"What a wilderness of flowers!"

From where I am now sitting I can overlook miles of hills and valleys literally carpeted with what Willis calls "the poetry of heaven." Talk about Italian scenery! I do not believe that Italy or the world can produce a more lovely picture than is now spread out before me. No wonder that the ancient inhabitants of Wales imagined the Oak groves there to be peopled with Fairies, if they were as beautiful and as richly carpeted with flowers beneath, as is the case here.

In my last letter, you will remember, I told you that we had not then had any weather to which the term "winter" could be appropriately applied. Well, since then, the old fellow has given us a passing "call," as (if I remember rightly) the ladies at home say. As his wont, he came in the night, and a deal of bluster he made, too, while darkness lasted. Doubtless he had become tired of sitting on the mountain tops, gazing down.

"Where summer in a vale of flowers, Was sleeping too at his feet."

So, soon after the appearance of Spring, he left his mountain fastnesses, and came down to visit his charming daughter. Perhaps he thought she would retire, abashed at his cold chilling appearance. But he was mistaken, though for the white old chap was blustering in the night, he had not been idle, as the old coddler's deely locks, decked with flowers, at daylight testified. He was very much affected by such unmerited kindness, and when, soon after, young Spring came forth, wearing one of her warmest sunny smiles, the old fellow was so affected, that he "melted into tears," and immediately left. Since then we have been living under the reign of this charming creature, and a delightful ruler she makes, too. Sunshine, birds, and flowers, are her delight, though occasionally she weeps a little. Even then, however, she appears

"Like a pale beauty, smiling through her tears."

But to each nonsense and speak in plain English, the past season for winter has been very pleasant to the eye and body, but unfavorable to the pockets, as such, like myself, had taken up quarters where rains were necessary to enable us successfully to work in the "gulches." Since the rains commenced here in December last, (I think that was the month,) we have not had more rain than I have known to fall in Ohio, in a period of two weeks' time, nor as much mud as I have seen in Pomeroy in a space of fifty yards square. I speak, of course, of the mountain region where we wintered. The winter, however, has been a rare one, even here. To such as prepared for "gulch" diggings, and located themselves, like "our men," in a neighborhood where no others could be had, the lack of rains has been ruinous, but to those remaining on the rivers, very favorable. About six weeks since, three of us became tired of waiting longer for rain, so we joined another mess consisting of three and "moved our boots" to the Mariposa, and commenced digging a bar. We spent over two weeks before we finished our ditch, and got a single hole to the bed rock to see if there was any gold there. As we had wasted nearly three weeks in a similar ditching operation on "Carson Creek," of course, we were not in very good spirits. But there were still some "gold bugs" about, and one of them, who had been digging for some time, had struck a vein of gold, which yielded nearly two dollars in fine gold. The largest day's work we have done since gave us about forty dollars apiece. From a day and a half's washing we divided sixty-four dollars apiece. The ground had previously been "stripped off," as we call it, which took at least a day and a half. I think we have a "dead ditch," on half a square of a piece from now till next winter. This bar had previously been panned over on account of the depth of the digging and the quantity of water one has to contend with. A ditch some fifty yards in length and ten feet in depth had to be dug before a single prospect hole could be sunk to the rock.

And the recommendations of President Fillmore, for the sale of the mineral lands, has excited considerable feeling out here, where the folly of the proposition is so apparent to all. Doubtless it was made in good faith, and for the intended benefit of the miners, but it would prove disastrous to thousands, if adopted without restrictions. Let one example suffice. I will take our own case. Until we came and put about five hundred dollars worth of labor on this bar, where we now are, it was not certain that a man

could pay his board by working it; but we have demonstrated the fact that it will pay. Now, suppose it surveyed out by Government, and offered for sale at auction. Of course we could not afford to pay as much as another man or party of men who had spent a long time in preparing and getting it in a fitting condition to be worked. We would be outbid and driven from our bar, and others would reap the benefit of our labor. The proposition in many other respects is objectionable, even for the Government itself. The pick and shovel of the miner is the only criterion to go by to tell what lands will pay for working or where there is gold. How is the surveyor to determine which is and which is not gold land? How point out its locality when found? The fact is that it would cost more to survey and sell these lands than the Government ever could realize from them. There is nothing tangible to work on. In all the propositions I have seen on the subject, Mr. Ewing seems the most reasonable. The Government wishes to realize anything from these lands. That was for the establishment of a mint at San Francisco, and the charge of a per centage on the labor of the coinage of the dust. The proposition was a reasonable one. But the proposition of speech made by Old Bullion—and he's the pure metal—contained more real knowledge of the condition of things here than all the other speeches or propositions made in Congress on the subject. It ran somewhat in this order:

"Leave the miners alone to dig out the Placers, and the quicker they do it the better for the country, and let the gold go wherever the side of Commerce shall carry it."

If the people at home will come out here and dig out some of these, too successfully, "hidden treasures," they will agree that the diggers earn three times as much as they get; and they will come to the conclusion that the Government gets its pay in the increased consumption of taxed articles used by the miners.

But I must close, after giving the friends at home the knowledge of the Post Offices of such of the Meigs County Boys as are within my knowledge. William B. Probst, John Beatty and Isaac Sheets are here, and letters for them should be hereafter directed to Mariposa. Charles Havens is out on an Indian hunt—his letters, &c., to the same office. Jesse Fussell and John Clark are at Agua Frio. Mariposa will be the handiest office. By letters being sent there will save each of us \$1.50 on every one, which we now have to pay to the Express. All are well so far as I know.

Truly yours, "PERSEVERE."

OUTRAGE UPON BARNUM'S TRAVELLING MUSEUM.

ON Friday night there was quite a demonstration made against Barnum's travelling menagerie and museum, at Princeton, N. J., on the part of a number of citizens and college students. They were dissatisfied with the exhibition, and pronounced it a "humbug." After the exhibition one of the wagons or carriages was seized upon, dragged to the canal, and thrown into the water. When the cars passed on Saturday morning, persons were engaged in taking it from the river.

MR. LOWENTHAL, the celebrated Hungarian Chess Player, left his home in Cincinnati, a few days since, for London. He goes to attend the grand Chess Tournament to take place in that city some time next month, and at which nearly all the great Chess Players in the world will attend. The game is to be played for a purse of £5,000, about \$25,000, which has been made up for the occasion by a few English gentlemen. The plan is, for thirty-two of the best players to begin sixteen games simultaneously, at the close of which the sixteen beaten players retire from the contest. Eight games will then be played, at the close of which there will remain eight players who have not been beaten. These play four games—after which the four remaining players pair off for two other games, and then the trial game is had between the remaining two players. The man who comes off victorious in the game receives the purse, and is crowned the King Player of the World. Who knows but the proud title may soon be worn by a citizen of the Queen of the West—Mr. Lowenthal! He has gone to try for it, and we hope he may win the game.

SOMEBODY proposes that South Carolina strike the palmetto from her shield, and replace it with the cottonwood, pug-nacious boy, doubling up his fist, with the motto "Hold me or PU fight!" The substitute would be a very appropriate one for during many years past she has been blustering continually, but whether with any real desire to fight, or merely for the purpose of being coaxed into good nature, is not very apparent. If with the latter object, it has entirely failed, for her pug-nacity, whether real or assumed, has never awakened, we believe, any other feeling than pity or contempt.

THE TWO PHASES OF WOMAN.—Nothing can be more touching than to behold a trait and dependence; and alive to every trivial roughness, while treading the prosperous paths of life, suddenly rising in mental force to be the comforter and supporter of her husband under misfortune, and abiding, with unflinching firmness the bitter adversity. As the vine, which has long twined its graceful foliage about the oak, and been lifted by it into sunshine, will, when the hardy plant is withered by the thunderbolt, cling round it with its clinging tendrils, and bind up its shattered boughs, so is it beautifully ordered by providence that woman, who is the more dependent and ornament of man in his happier hours, should be his stay and solace when smitten with sudden calamity; winding herself into the rugged recesses of his nature, tenderly supporting the drooping head, and binding up the broken heart.

From the St. Louis Union of June 6th.

FLOOD IN SAINT LOUIS.

The Rise of 1822 Suspected—Immense Destruction of Property—Dwellings Deserived—Disastrous Effects of the Flood Above and Below—The Channel of the Mississippi Probably Changed?—The water is upon us! We write amid a scene of confusion and excitement seldom witnessed. All the business portion of our town except one or two houses is covered with water deep enough to afford passage for steamboats. The condition of affairs is beyond description, and can only be realized by being seen. The flood of '44 was nothing in comparison with the present, and as nearly as it can now be ascertained the memorable rise of 1822 failed of reaching the present mark.

On Thursday last the water commenced flooding the lowest portions of the flat—and the report was brought us by Japs Morris, of the Dr. Franklin, of a heavy rise coming down. By Friday morning the water had risen several inches, and every exertion was made to secure the grain and other property from any injury that might result from the continuation of the rise. The water, however, rose so rapidly as to cause the destruction of quantities of produce. Many of those suffering from the effects of the flood are farmers who had grain stored here in sheds, and who, in spite of every exertion have sustained heavy losses.

Throughout the whole of Saturday, the work of salvage was carried on with renewed activity. During the evening and night the river commenced rising more rapidly than ever, while a heavy thunder storm roared and crashing around added to the already gloomy prospects.

On Sunday the town presented a scene of bustle and activity. Families driven from their tenements by the encroaching waters, were deserting their homes and seeking refuge in the upper part of the town—for in this case the Homestead Exemption Law failed to secure them in the undisturbed possession of their property.

On Monday the water was still coming up, and it was found necessary to remove all the household goods and considerable quantities of merchandise to higher ground—Wagons, skiffs and rafts were occupied all day in conveying men and merchandise from point to point.

At this moment (Monday evening) the entire bottom presents a spectacle of desolation. From the bank of where the river "used to be," to the foot of the sand ridge, the water is from four to five feet deep, and is standing from ten to fifteen inches deep in the houses West of the East side of Second street South of and including Specter Row, and the whole of the flat South of the Post Office. In our press room the water is over twenty-five inches deep. The farms along the bottom of the ridge are completely inundated—and many of the fences have disappeared. Several hundred cords of wood have been washed down stream. The distillery premises are under water, and steam stoves suspended. Messrs. Moir will sustain quite a loss by damaged corn.

Just as we are "putting up" this hurly-burly, a flatboat is passing up First street laden with several hundred sacks of grain—and others are loading at different warehouses. Lumber yards are being floated inland, or skated down to keep them fast; rafts and boats are plying everywhere—and men are wading shoulder deep from house to house.

From the Boston Traveller.

THE WAR AT THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

The war in Africa between the Aborigines and the English settlers is beginning to excite attention throughout the world, not only from the fact that it has so far baffled all the efforts of the British forces to put a stop to it, but also that nearly all the different races inhabiting the country seem to be joining the Caffres in what is called by the English papers a rebellion.

By the Canada, from Liverpool, letters have been received in this city from the Cape of Good Hope to April 4th. Those letters state that the war is no nearer a close than when it first began, and that a large force from England will be necessary to suppress the outbreak. If the chiefs in the back country join the movement, it is believed that at least one hundred thousand warriors can be brought into the field against the English—a very formidable force, and one which England will find it both difficult and expensive to put down.

We are indebted to a commercial firm in this city for Cape Town papers of late date. These papers are filled with the details of marches and counter-marches of the English troops and of the various tribes which remain faithful to them. Every week or two engagements occur, in which the Caffres are generally worsted; though this is not always the case. We should judge by the reports of the killed in these battles that at least two thousand lives have been already sacrificed in this bloody contest. The destruction of property has also been enormous.

The recent attempt of the Home Government to convert the Cape into a penal settlement has created a feeling of discontent among the colonists which deprives the Colonial Government in the present emergency of their cordial support.

The most remarkable event connected with this remarkable war is the complete failure of what has been often termed "British civilization at what is called the Kai River Settlement. The Cape Town Mail says: "The Kai River Settlement was founded about the close of the year 1829. The main objects of the founders were in the highest degree benevolent and noble. It was a great experiment, designed to test the capacity of the colored natives of this colony for enjoying the privileges of freedom. A community, composed almost entirely of descendants of aborigines of this country, was planned in a beautiful and fertile district, and carefully watched and instructed by devoted ministers of religion. It was true that the settlement, owing to its situation in the vicinity of barbarous and frequently hostile tribes, had many and peculiar difficulties to surmount. The question to be decided was, whether a community, founded on such principles and with such materials, had sufficient inherent vitality to overcome those difficulties."

"Twenty-one years have now passed away. The settlement has attained its majority. A new generation of freemen has grown up under the influences of this novel situation. The manner in which the 'colonization' of this community has been celebrated is described in the reports which have been received this week from the frontier, and which are already familiar to our readers. An avenging army, composed of soldiers of every caste, united with British troops, has proceeded reluctantly, and under the constraint of a dreadful necessity,

to root out the pest of this community from the land, as a means of advancing an important political object. The result of the massacre was that there were 3,000 British soldiers were in the Cape when in 1827, the British soldiers of Great Britain, furnishing about one-third of the fighting men in the war, and the remainder being drawn by detachments of English troops being drawn by false reports into by-places, and there set upon by immense masses of the enemy, from whom they did not escape with a considerable loss of life.

What will be done by the English, when this rebellion is suppressed—as sooner or later it certainly will be—is not at all problematical. While the annexation of the land and personal property of the rebels is already determined on, as is said, by the English Government. At a meeting of the inhabitants to congratulate him on the breaking up of the Kai River Settlement of rebels, the following resolutions were passed. "That this meeting is of opinion that, to preclude any repetition of the recent rebellion in the Kai River, and adjacent native locations, it is necessary to break up the same, by confiscating the movable and immovable property of the rebels—thereby preventing the re-assembling together of such disloyal subjects as have taken part in the late rebellion."

To add to the horror of this war it is reported that the small pox is prevailing to a terrible extent in the interior of Natal, and there having been no vaccination there, whole townships, it is said, are swept off by this loathsome disease.

MARRIED.—On Thursday last, by Rev. Jas. F. Given, Mr. WILLIAM SHORT, to Miss JANE SMALL, both of Middleport.

On the same day, by Elder Jas. G. Mitchell, Mr. SETH PAIN, Merchant of this place, to Miss ROSENA BATHEN, of Rutland.

The printers were kindly remembered by the happy couple—an evidence of good feeling always flattering to the disciples of Faust.

DR. ROBERTS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF LIVERWORT AND TAR.—Such has been the success with which this invaluable remedy in Pulmonary Diseases, and all severe Coughs and Colds, tending to permanent Pulmonary Affections, particularly in and about Cincinnati, when it was first introduced, and finally through the whole State, that Physicians and all others, when it has been tried, now unite in prescribing it as the most efficient remedy in those alarming cases.

For sale in Pomeroy by J. P. FLEMING and D. REED, Agents for Meigs county.

DR. GUTHRIE'S IMPROVED EXTRACT OF YELLOW DOCK AND SASSAPARILLA is a sure remedy for Hereditary Taint.

Thousands of individuals are cured with grievous complaints, which they inherit from their parents. The use of the Yellow Dock and Sassa-parilla will save all this, and save a vast amount of misery, and many valuable lives, by thoroughly expelling from the system the latent taint, which is the seed of disease, and is taken off the cure by which the size or misfortune of the parents are so often visited upon the innocent offspring.

Parents owe it to their children to guard them against the effects of malades that may be communicated by descent, and children of parents that have at any time been affected with Consumption, Scrophulous, or Syphilis, owe it to themselves to take precaution against the disease being revived in them. Guthrie's Extract of Yellow Dock and Sassa-parilla is a sure antidote in such cases. See advertisement.

CHESHIRE FLOUR constantly on hand and sold cheap for cash by H. B. SMITH.

June 12, 1881.—n35w4.

STEAMBOAT REGISTER.

PITTSBURGH AND CINCINNATI PACKETS.

DAYS OF PARTING POMEROY—P and Down.	
MESSINGER.	Down Sunday. Up Wednesday.
BUCKEYE STATE.	" Monday. " Thursday.
KENTUCKY STATE.	" Tuesday. " Friday.
HIBERNIA.	" Wednesday. " Saturday.
CINCINNATI.	" Thursday. " Sunday.
BRELIANT.	" Friday. " Monday.
CLIPPER.	" Saturday. " Tuesday.

MARIETTA, POMEROY AND CINCINNATI PACKET.

Only.	Down Tuesday.	Up Sunday.
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POMEROY AND PORTSMOUTH PACKET.

REVELLE.	Leaves PomeroY Monday & Thursday.
REVELLE.	Leaves Portmouth Tuesday & Friday.

NOTICE.—The undersigned has been appointed and qualified as Administrator of the estate of Mary Kent, late of Meigs county, dec'd. SAMUEL KENT. June 12, 1881.—n35w4.

Free Proof Print.

B LAKE'S Fire and Water Proof Print (in oil) Do Dry
25 Bbls. Louisville White Lime;
5 Bbls. Hydraulic Cement;
1 do. Galvanized Sheet Iron;
20 Bbls. N. O. Sugar;
3000 lbs. N. O. Sugar;
5 Hds. Queens and Glassware;
30 Boxes Window Glass (assorted sizes)
In store and for sale by
JAS. MARTIN, Agent for West Wood.
June 4, 1881.—n35w3.

POMEROY WHARF BOAT.

COURT HOUSE LANDING. HAVING newly fitted up my Wharf Boat, and improved its capacity, I am prepared to receive and forward all kinds of goods, produce, &c., either up or down the river, at the most reasonable rates. Having made permanent arrangements with the steamers plying regularly to Cincinnati and Pittsburgh, I am prepared to forward freights at uniform rates regardless of the season. Those wishing to ship on the Pittsburgh and Cincinnati Packets, or on any of the smaller boats plying regularly—"Ohio," "Reveille," or "Gov. Me